gratitude. She longed to see you and tell you what her feeling for you was. But, alas, three or four months later another malady assailed her, and as you had disappeared in a mysterious manner, leaving no traces of your whereabouts, she did not have proper treatment from that man Bowser and so she died.'

"'You wrong poor Bowser,'
I said.

"'No; he means well, but he is dull, while you! O, well, you simply have genius, wonderful, wonderful genius!